BRISBANE
THIS WEEK

Watch Your Eye-Lens
Frightened to Death
All Possess Language
Eating Bark and Earth

Important news for life insurance companies. A tendency to old age or early death is inherited, according to Dr. Felix Bernstein of Columbia university, who talked to the National Academy of Science in Chicago. A scientist can tell how old you are, physically, by examining the lens of your eye. It always shows signs of hardening before fifty; the extent of the hardening decides how old you really are.

Arthur Brisbane

The rest of your body—brain, heart and all the rest—grows old about as rapidly as the eye-lens does.

Leaving out accidents and attacks by disease germs, there is a sort of "pre-destination" in the length of life.

Two brothers, fifteen and ten years of age, with a young friend, were going to an entertainment last Christ mas night. George Bond and Carl McMurry of Poplar Bluff, Mo., thought it would be amusing to frighten the children in the house after them, telling them, "You will never live to get there."

The two older boys "got there." The little ten-year-old boy, James Ainley, dropped dead of fright as the men pursued him. A sensible jury decides that the two men shall spend six months in jail and pay $100 fine for their "joke." The jury might well have made it ten years, for it was stupid manslaughter. There is nothing more brutal, cruel or more completely worthy of a genuine "yahoo" than frightening children.

Secretary of Interior Ickes, who also possesses the gift of forcible speech, calls Senator Long "a running demagogue," describes, more gently, one other well known broadcaster, and rebukes, without mentioning his name, Doctor Townsend, whom he accuses of arousing false hopes in the "underprivileged."

Senator Huey Long, his language never failing him, the cross in his mind freely in the senate, addressing that august body, describes the secretary of interior as "Lord Hiah Chamberlain Ickes, the chinch-bug of Chicago."

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace he called the "Lord Destroyer, the Ignoramus of Iowa."

We complain of our depression with good cause. We might find queer consolation in reading about miserable inhabitants of Formosa, property of Japan, inhabited chiefly by Chinese, who made up 80 per cent of the sufferers and victims in the recent earthquake.

In Formosa, men, women and children have been stripping the bark from elm trees and eating it and they may be seen on barren fields, pulling up wild grass by the roots, washing and eating the roots, as well as the grass itself. Many have died from eating bran mixed with earth and water, the earth causing death by intestinal stoppage.

Those poor creatures have a real depression, with no rich government to pour out billions for jobs relief, dole, etc.

The American Philosophical society, gathered in Philadelphia, learns from Doctor Slipher, director of the Lowell observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., that the people on the planet Mars, if any are there, our earth is a blue planet.

If those Martians will continue watching us, until some European or Atlantic country sends a few thousand planes in our direction, they will see this corner of the earth a deeper and darker blue than ever. What a lesson we shall learn some day if we continue with our eyes shut!

Newspaper editors, that ought to know something about prosperity, gathered in New York from all over the country, tell you they see a "business pickup," better times are coming. This is a cheerful prediction.

Some boys in high schools, and bigger boys in colleges, recently organized a "strike" to express their horror of war.

War is horrible; it should be, and eventually will be, unnecessary, but there is some good in all evil, and young students and others should reflect on past wars and what modern civilization owes to them.

Germany wants colonies, and is embarrassed by the fact that this would mean taking in a great many black ladies and gentlemen that by no stretch of the imagination could be called "Aryans." The German government announces that, while it could not admit negroes to German citizenship, as Britain does in her colonies, black colonial negroes would be "Schutzbefohlene," with every right except the right to adopt Aryan strut.

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WNU Service.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President Reveals Plans for Work Relief Program—Frank Walker His Chief Aid—Auto Workers Strike in Toledo.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
© Western Newspaper Union.

PLANS for spending the $4,880,000,000 work relief fund are being made rapidly, parts of the general scheme being revealed to the public almost every day. The President will be the final arbiter but practically all the federal agencies will participate and three new ones have been announced by Mr. Roosevelt. These will handle rural rehabilitation, rural electrification and grade crossing elimination.

Standing at the President's right hand is Frank C. Walker, former treasurer of the Democratic party. He has replaced Donald Richberg as chairman of the National Emergency council and is the head of a new division in that body known as the division of application and information. Under his direction all proposals will be sorted out and data on them from various government units will be co-ordinated. Then they will be handed on, with Mr. Walker's recommendations, to a new works allotment board which is headed by Secretary Harold Ickes. These two additions to the alphabet groups in Washington are known as DAI and WAB.

Frank Walker

In a press conference the President named these eight types of work which will be undertaken, with the amount of money to be spent on each:

1. Highways, roads, streets, grade crossing elimination, and express highways, $800,000,000.

2. Rural rehabilitation, relief in stricken agricultural areas, water conservation, water diversion, irrigation, reclamation, rural industrial communities, and subsistence homesteads, $300,000,000.

3. Rural electrification, $100,000,000.

4. Housing, low cost housing in rural and urban areas, reconditioning and remodeling, $450,000,000.

5. Assistance for educational, professional, and clerical persons and other "white collar" unemployed, $300,000,000.

6. Citizen Conservation corps, $600,000,000.

7. Sanitation, soil erosion, stream pollution, reforestation, flood control, rivers and harbors, $350,000,000.

8. Loans, grants, or both, to cities, counties, states, and other political subdivisions for public works, $900,000,000.

The rural rehabilitation work will be directed by Rexford G. Tugwell, under-secretary of agriculture, and he will not be responsible to Secretary Wallace but will have a free hand to carry out his schemes for moving families from marginal lands, shifting stranded industrial workers to new, planned communities and building cities outside of large urban centers to relieve slum congestion.

Asked as to how much was ready to be spent the President recalled that $500,000,000 already had been put forward for the CCC and that Public Works Administrator Harold L. Ickes had applications totaling more than $1,000,000,000.

In conclusion, the Chief Executive said that there was a tendency to make loans instead of grants wherever possible, the loans to be long-term ones at low interest rates.

Appointment of Mr. Walker leaves Harry Hopkins free, as the President said, to devote his time to the NRA during the period of pending legislation in congress and litigation in the Supreme court.

ORGANIZED labor opened its attempt to obtain recognition in the automobile industry with a strike of workers in the Toledo plant of the Chevrolet Motor company. The factory was closed down immediately, though only a part of the force joined in the strike. Union pickets were placed about it, but city police and deputy sheriffs were on hand to see that there was no disorder.

President Sloan of General Motors Corporation issued this statement in New York:

"The vital question involved is whether General Motors corporation is willing to sign an agreement for a closed shop recognizing the local union as the exclusive representative of all the employees of the Toledo plant. This General Motors will not do."

The union, in a lengthy statement, said its committee "has done everything in its power to meet with the management and to secure an amicable and fair adjustment of the matter of wages, hours and union recognition and various other grievances.

"The management refused to sign a contract of any kind and flatly refused to accept any of the proposed contract with the exception of two minor points."

The company offered to make wage readjustments and give a 5 per cent general wage increase, show no discrimination against union men, and agreed to respect seniority rights as provided by the automobile labor board.

Secretary Perkins of Thomas J. Williams, Labor department conciliator, to Toledo to see what might be done. President Green of the A. F. of L. said there was grave danger that the Toledo strike might spread to other automotive plants.

Leo C. Wollman, chairman of the National Automobile Labor board, reported that that body had completed a canvass of 163,150 workers in American automobile plants and found that 68.6 per cent of them showed no affiliation with any labor organization. The various employees' associations grouped together ranked second with 21,774 members, equal to 13.3 per cent of the total. The American Federation of Labor was third with 14,057, or 8.6 per cent, while the Associated Automobile Workers of America were fourth with 6,083, or 3.7 per cent. The remainder of the vote was split between the Mechanics Educational society and ten other unions.

WITHOUT benefit of gag rule but with perfect party discipline, the administration's social security bill was jammed through the house substantially as President Roosevelt wants it. The final vote was 372 to 33. It may be some weeks before it is passed by the senate, for the senate finance committee, to which it was referred, is busy just now with NRA extension and veterans' bonus payment.

Leading features of the measure as passed by the house are:

Grants to states for old age assistance (pensions) on a 50-50 basis, but for no individual will the federal government's share exceed $15 per month.

Compulsory old age benefits for persons over sixty-five on basis of salary earned during working lifetime, payments ranging from $15 to $85 a month. Income tax on pay rolls of employers starting with 1 per cent in 1937 and graduated upward to 3 per cent in 1949; excise tax on employers in same amounts. This will mean a total pay roll tax of 6 per cent by 1949.

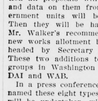
Unemployment insurance. Tax on employers of 1 per cent on pay rolls in 1936, 2 per cent for 1937, and 3 per cent thereafter.

Social security board as new bureau of government in the executive branch with three members appointed by the President.

Federal grants to states for maternal and child health service, an appropriation of $3,800,000.

Federal grants to states for public health service, an appropriation of $8,000,000.

Speaker Byrns and other majority leaders were elated by the immense majority by which the bill carried because, as they said, it was put through without any pressure from the White House. Mr. Byrns said: "We got no orders from the President, so help me Almighty God."



M. W. Clement

GEN. W. W. ATTERBURY, veteran official of the Pennsylvania railroad, has retired as president of the company eight months before he would have been necessary under its regulations, because of his health. The directors unanimously elected Martin W. Clement to succeed him. The new president, a Richberg free, as he desired said, to devote his time to the NRA during the period of pending legislation in congress and litigation in the Supreme court.

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FATHER COUGHLIN, the "radio priest" of Detroit, staged the first state meeting of his National Union for Social Justice in Olympia stadium in his home town, and more than 150,000 enthusiastic supporters crowded into the edifice to hear him tell how he proposed to right the wrongs of the people. On the platform with the crusading cleric were Senators Elmer Thomas of Oklahoma and Gerald P. Nye of North Dakota, and Representatives William Connery of Massachusetts, Martin L. Sweeney of Ohio, Thomas O'Malley of Wisconsin and William Lemke of North Dakota.

The priest put forward the National union as a definite political weapon aimed at the money power and at standpat partyism.

Father Coughlin has been endorsed by the bishop of Detroit, Rt. Rev. Michael Gallagher.

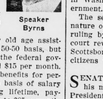
"I pronounce Father Coughlin sound in doctrine, and his application and interpretation," the bishop said. "Freely I give him my imprimatur on his written word expressly I give my approval on the spoken word. May both be circulated without objection throughout the land. Since my jurisdiction he preaches the just rules of the old law and, its crowning glory, the full and lawful superior rules otherwise, I stand steadfastly behind this priest, Father Coughlin, encouraging him to do the will of God as he sees it and I see it."

GOVERNOR TALMADGE of Georgia, one of the most vociferous Democratic denouncers of President Roosevelt and the New Deal, has a strong supporter in Tom Linder, the Georgia commissioner of agriculture. In the department's official farm bulletin, that gentleman sent to the farmers of the state a message that "we still have the right to secede" from the Union.

The statement was carried in a footnote to a long article written by Linder in which he drew a comparison between the Democratic administration in Washington and the Russian government.

The secession reference was in the nature of resentment against a recent ruling by the United States Supreme court reversing Alabama courts in the Scottsboro case on the ground colored citizens were excluded from juries.

Speaker Byrns



King George

SENATOR HUEY LONG delivered his much advertised attack on the president and the administration before a crowd that jammed the senate chamber. He was limited to 40 minutes, but in that time he used a lot of tongue, a lot of describing Ickes, Farley, Wallace and General Johnson in terms not very funny, the "Kingfish" assailed Mr. Roosevelt as personally responsible for what he called a plan to force the state of Louisiana to yield to corruption and dictatorship. He threatened a tax rebellion in his realm if there were further federal encroachments in the matter of controlling the expenditure of federal loans for state projects.

Huey charged that the administration was concerned solely with controlling the expenditures of funds granted in such manner as to insure winning election in 1936.

"They could go down there and spend the whole five billion and they could not win that election," he said.

Senator Long now indicates that he has no desire to head a third party next year unless that should be necessary to bring about the defeat of President Roosevelt. He says he would gladly join with the Republicans if they would nominate Senator Borah.

UNDER a new law the German Nazis are suppressing the entire church press of the country, Catholic and Protestant, and also all Jewish organs, either religious or racial. The edict, signed by Max Amann, reichsleiter and reich press chamber and manager of the Nazi party's publishing organization, is designed to monopolize the reich's publications for Nazi ideas and to keep them legally subject to Nazi dictatorship.

The law provides that "church or professional newspapers as well as papers intended for groups of subscribers with certain interests or professions are forbidden." The Nazi party and its organizations are not subject to the law.

Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, or what I see here and there. As I was telling you last week, went over one night to one of our Beverly Hills school houses to hear Amelia Earhart tell of her exploits, but she didn't ent make it that way, she just talked to us pleasantly about everything, and told more splendid jokes about herself and who all she had been taken for in her travels.

Then there was a plane suffered a force landing on your farm, and you saw a woman get out of it you would naturally think it was Mrs Roosevelt. By the way these last were not Amelias jokes; they are mine. You can pretty near tell that). Mr Lindbergs mother, she was very modest. She dident say she had been taken for the Col., but we all know she has.

Where she shines in her talks are after her regular routine is over. She asks anyone to ask questions, and do you know where the intelligent questions come from? They are from the young kids in the audience. "How many revolutions per minute do you generally fly your plane on the hazardous trips?" "Will these landing islands they talk of in the ocean be practical?" "Do you fly by a radio beam, or by tuning in on some radio station and use it as your guide?" Grown people's questions in comparison to those by older people.

"Do you think women's place is in the air?" "Does your husband mind you flying?" "What would you do if you come down?" "I went up one time and got sick. What should I have done?" I asked one woman, who asked her, "What did you do? Thats what you should have done."

In Wiley Post, Just about king of em all, cant break records getting to New York in a six-year-old plane, no matter if he takes it up so high that he coasts in. Equipment and engines change too fast. That Wilmie May should be right in that Washington Museum, along with all the other historic planes. Its already done more than any plane in the World. Twice it has broken records clear around the world, broken altitude records. Its has three sets of wheels and has forced landings on his "Belly." And she never breaks a thing. Six years: think the greatest advertisement for aeroplane safety the world has ever seen.

So when Wiley gets ready to put the Winnie May into the Smithsonian we all want to give him a hand. Its his own plane, you know. Thats all he got out of the hazardous trips around the world was that old ship. Lord, last Summer when the family and I were days and days and days in Siberia, we said Siberia we would come to towns with great long names, and they would remind us of places we have remembered. Wiley landed at on his crossing of Russia. All alone, couldent speak a word of Russian, land at a field, and he couldent tell em a thing in the world. What ever he wanted done in the way of some minor work on the ship he had to show em. He would have to do it when he landent here safety for a couple of days.

One place he wanted a drink of water. Said he never was as thirsty in his life, they couldent find anyone around, and from his motions and actions, they thought he wanted liquor, or vodka. Well they had the welfare of his trip at heart and wanted to do all they could. (And he says they were wonderful to him on both trips across there. They are great aviation enthusiasts, the Russians). So they rounded up out in a shed at the hangar, and they got a soldier on guard to watch him, and wake him for an early start. Well he was dying for a drink, and he kept making signs, and the soldier kept saying and motioning "No, No"!

He was trying to tell him that liquor would not be good for him. Finally the soldier left to get so mad that he left, and it must have been miles to town, but finally he come back with a quart bottle. Well vodka looks like water, and Wiley was plenty glad to get it. Naturally thinking it was water, and it was vodka, (the poor soldier had perhaps said to himself, well if you are that hoggish for it all night I will give it to you). Wiley got up, warmed his plane up, the dident have to take it out of any hangar, as the planes all stand out over there. Thousands of em in a field winter and summer with nothing but a canvas shed over the engines and he took off, and flew 1800 miles on to another place, just to get a drink. I tell you I think the W. C. T. U. or some good temperance society ought to take that true story and make something out of it. Left two bottles of vodka and flew 1600 miles for a drink of water, and the Russian got sore naturally, after wiping all that distance to get em for him

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Seed Diseases of Corn Threatening

Treating Will Retard Decay Molds After Planting, Pathologist Says.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

Disinfecting seed corn to insure [illegible] accuracy after planting—thus obtaining more uniform stands of stronger plants and eventually higher yields—is especially recommended for some Corn Belt states this year. There is a shortage of good seed corn—which means that more farmers will have to plant inferior seed.

Treating seed corn will not bring dead kernels back to life but will retard decay molds, particularly in cool, wet weather follows planting. It thus insure better stands under such conditions, says R. J. Haskell, extension pathologist.

Seed treatment has been found useful in Iowa, Minnesota, Illinois and Indiana. In Iowa, seven years of tests with farm seed showed an average increase in yield of 3.8 bushels an acre from treatment. In Illinois and Indiana similar increases have been obtained. Seed treatments give increased vigor and stand, and a high quality seed that is virtually disease free.

Inferior seed corn may be old or may have been exposed to the weather. Ears may have moldy tips or butts may be discolored or shriveled, indicating a diseased condition. Some of the old seed corn has germinated as low as 50 per cent, with 25 to per cent of it diseased. At the Illinois experiment station where ears from 75 counties have been tested, the germination has averaged 8 but about 44 per cent of the showed the presence of molds.

"The organic mercury dusts for treating seed corn sell for approximately $1.50 a pound," says Mr. Haskell. A pound will treat eight bushels of corn. This is usually enough to plant two baskets in the bathroom." Angelloti was convinced. "Where is she go?"

She might have doubled back to visit old nurse's house again, but I doubt that, because she knows that's dang."

"Well, let's give Miss Lanning's house a prowl, anyhow."

Flynn was one of those hearty fellows who will try anything twice, so they went immediately to Lanny's house. The lights in front were out when they arrived, so Flynn purposted around to the rear of the cottage to see if any lights were lighted there. Finding none, he listened for voices. Hearing none, he cautiously lifted the lid off Lanny's garbage can and bent his flashlight on it. He was rewarded for his courage by finding a stained bandage with clipped adhesive tape clinging to it. This telltale evidence he carried around to Angelloti; they entered their car, drove back and inspected the clue in the light of the dash lamp. Then they silently shook hands.

"Nothing to be sorry for lost if you know where it is," Flynn rejoiced. "I'm going to get my missus a winter coat with my half of the reward. My missus, as the district attorney for a search warrant tomorrow, and tomorrow night when the old lady gets home, we'll be the pinch."

"Shall we pinch her as an accessory?"

"Amadeo, my boy, unless you're looking hard for something, it's a mistake to see too much or know too much. That's Lanny's orders, she is running his cafe'. As far as the public ever need know we picked the girl up on the street."

Angelloti nodded his acquiescence; they got the search warrant on the strength of that soiled bandage, and at 8:30 o'clock that night arrived in their car. Flynn went to the back door and pounded himself there; and Angelloti rang the front doorbell. A light was switched on in the hall presently, and Lanny, dressed for the street, opened the door six inches. Angelloti had his foot in it in a flash.

"Detective Sergeant Angelloti of the central station, Miss Lanning. I have a search warrant, giving me legal right to search your house and secure the person of Nance Belden, an escaped convict from San Quentin penitentiary. Read it an' weep."

You take your big flat foot out of my door and stay outside until I've read this purported search warrant or I'll shoot your foot off," Lanny informed him coldly. Angelloti withdrew his foot promptly, Lanny closed the door, and he could see her faintly through the curtained glass, reading. "Come in," she invited—and at that moment the electric light bulb issued from the upper window by Nance exclaimed with a loud report. "What's that?" Angelloti cried, instantly at the full louder explosion reverberated in the back yard; then the voice of Flynn crying: "Hey, stop, or I'll shoot."

Angelloti cursed, hurled up the car door, eh?" Angelloti cursed, hurled through the house, with Lanny and his heels. As he emerged out the kitchen door, Lanny slammed and locked it behind him, and then, even as Dan McNamara had predicted, nature took her course. Nance dropped the remainder of the bombs and came flashing down the stairs. "Good-by, Lanny, darling," she cried happily, "I'll meet again," Lanny switched off the hall light, and Nance was through the front door and gone. Across the street two coupes stood at the curb, the motors of both turning over slowly.

Alternately the girl's finger was pounded at each car. "My—mother—she—to—take—this—one," she murmured, and when, through the aid of this childhood formula, she had made her decision, she leaped into the coupe of Messrs. Flynn and Angelloti and went rapidly away. Lanny, watching her from the darkened doorway, saw that she had taken the wrong car, but was afraid to cry out and warn her. So she did the next best thing. She locked her front door behind her, climbed into the other car and drove down town to a late motion picture show. She carried the search warrant with her and while enjoying the show tore it into little bits.

Of the weeping, the groaning, the burning sensations in the eyelids, the bewilderment, the groping, vomiting, cursing and despair of Messrs. Flynn and Angelloti nothing need be said. Suffice that Angelloti felt his way out of the gassed area and about two minutes after Lanny's departure stattioned himself on her front steps while the valiant Flynn, dying a thousand deaths, made manfully at his post, leaning up against the kitchen door, enduring for duty's sake. Convinced they had Nance Belden cornered, they waited for the night wind to dissipate the gas. Angelloti ceased to weep about half an hour after escaping from the gassed area, but continued to gag for an hour. About ten-thirty he was able to see, so he rang Lanny's bell repeatedly, but received no answer. Then he noticed that their car was missing. The efficient station where the cars from 75 counties have been tested, the germination has averaged 8 but about 44 per cent of the showed the presence of molds.

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Pyrethrum Is Regarded as Reliable Insectic

Wider use of pyrethrum and derris seems to be the answer to the growing need for keeping his leafy vegetables free from residues of the more poisonous insecticides, according to W. L. Wilcox in charge of truck crop and garden insect investigations, United States department of Agriculture.

Chemists and entomologists of experiment farms are finding circumstances that could be depended on to protect growing crops against destructive insect pests and still keep them harmful to human beings on the table or to be marketed, he said.

Although this difficult problem has not yet completely solved, the chemists working on it have found that minute quantities of two plant products, pyrethrum and derris, when used as insects feeding on truck crops and are less likely than most inorganic insecticides now in common use to be harmful residues.

Wild Garlic

Wild garlic and wild onion are pests that cause a lot of trouble in the field. Not only do they reduce yields but are objectionable in crops and in pastures because of the odor, according to Purdue University Experiment station. Cultivation is rarely practicable, and wheat infested with the smelling past is graded garlicky and sells for much less on the market. The best way to reduce such losses is in eradicating the weed.

Irish Bacon

Irish hogs, from which come Irish bacon and hams, are fed on native potatoes, mixed oatmeal and skimmilk. The Irish potato is the only one in the feeding of the Irish hog that makes their pork and bacon specially valuable for curing purposes. The turf soil and old-fashioned, unsystematic way of curing gives flavor. Irish pigs are native Irish soil and that turf soil has a savor not produced anywhere else of Ireland.

Feeding Corn Silage

Horses fed corn silage often become affected with a nervous disease, which they are slow to recover from. It is thought that this disease is derived from mold in the silage, says a writer at University farm, St. Paul. Some authorities report that corn silage is satisfactory for horses when fed along with other rough feeds, as prairie hay and corn stover. Corn silage replacing about half the roughage feed, two pounds of silage to one pound of dry roughage, ters claiming their attention, they were forced to abandon the search that day.

Dan McNamara was much too intelligent to make inquiries of the assistant district attorney who had issued the search warrant, but when informed that Flynn and Angelloti were down with flu he called up Lanny at Stephen's office, and received a meticulous report. "You say the girl fled in the car my dicks arrived in?" he queried. "That's terrible. A description of the car must have been broadcast to all outlying police and the surrounding country stations immediately by Flynn and Angelloti, and Nance will be picked up somewhere down state."

"We've done our damnedest," Lanny replied cheerfully. "Angels can do no more. I borrowed the car you left out front. It's in a garage. I'll send you the claim check."

For a week, the chief waited for news of Nance Belden, but no news came through beyond some gossip around the central station that the car had been driven but three miles and then abandoned—for which evidence that the Almighty was still on his side the worthy fellow was grateful.

So Nance was still in the city! McNamara's mind worked so automatically he did not even have to tell himself that, undoubtedly, she had taken sanctuary within a short distance of the spot where she had abandoned Flynn's car, nor did he have to remind himself that Flynn and Angelloti would come to the same conclusion. He had no difficulty in ascertaining the spot where the car had been recovered.

"Folsom street and Sixteenth, eh?" he reflected. "Residential—flat buildings and cheap apartment houses, cheap rooming houses and working-men's hotels. No, she wouldn't go to one of those. Not what she is—she has class—and she has two hundred dollars in her possession. She's holed up with a friend. What friend? Why, Ella Cates, of course."

He had already secured Ella Cates' address from the banker in San Jose. However, he realized it would not be wise to call upon her and run the risk of having Flynn or Angelloti run across him in the neighborhood or see him entering Ella Cates' house. The obvious thing, therefore, was to coax about for a job in another part of the city and see that both detectives were assigned to it. If he sent them out at the end of a day or two they might suspect his purpose and have some other dick friend of theirs shadow him during their absence.

While he was considering where he could dispose of them, the president of the Security Trust company in San Jose rang up.

"Miss Penelope Gatlin has just been in the bank, Chief," he told McNamara. "She has purchased a letter of credit for ten thousand dollars and has withdrawn in cash the remainder of the funds on deposit to the credit of her checking account, amounting to eleven hundred dollars."

"I'm she in the bank now?"

"Yes."

"Have one of your clerks follow her. Give him some expense money—I'll be responsible for his repayment. And when you get his report please telephone me."

At three-thirty the banker telephoned again. "She purchased a ticket to San Francisco on one of the morning trains here at three-fifteen. She spent two hours shopping."

The buses, McNamara knew, entered the city via Mission street, the bus depot was at Fifth and Mission streets. Ella Cates lived on Howard street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth. Howard street runs between Mission and Folsom—and Flynn's car had been found on Folsom and Sixteenth. Angelloti was smart. She had left the car a block from Ella Cates' home and walked there. McNamara summoned the incoming bus would drop the girl off at Sixteenth and Mission streets—a regular stop—and she would then make her way to the Cates woman's house.

He glanced at his watch. He had an hour and a half to intercept her; for that hour and a half he must have Flynn and Angelloti in another section of the city. To his annoyance he realized that they were out on a detail, so he decided he would have to risk it, called a taxi and drove to Ella Cates' address. He discovered it to be a cheap wooden apartment house, but the directory in the vestibule gave him no information as to which apartment Ella Cates lived in, so he rang the landlady's bell and the door opened to admit him. To his inquiry regarding Mrs. Cates, he was informed that she had moved to parts unknown a week before, nor could his informant give him any clue to aid him in discovering her.

As he came out of the apartment house he glanced warily around and was amused to observe Detective Angelloti leaning against a cigar stand across the street. He was certain the detective had recognized him, for Angelloti immediately turned his back. The chief walked up to Mission street, boarded a street car and was at the bus terminus two minutes before the bus on which Nance had left San Jose arrived. But Nance was not among the passengers that alighted.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Ancient Festival Goes On

At Aix en Provence, France, was instituted the first Roman garrison in Gaul. The church of Monte Sainte Victoire perpetuates a victory of Marius. Every April 24 there is a procession from Bauvenargues to the mountain to light a bonfire. This, the festival of Marius, is one of the oldest still celebrating.

GOLDEN DAWN

By PETER B. KYNE

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SYNOPSIS

Theodore Gatlin adopts a baby, "Penelope," in an effort to solve his marital troubles. But his wife has never wanted her, and their affairs end in the divorce court. At a baseball game a ball strikes ten-year-old Penelope on the nose. Mrs. Gatlin spirits the child to Europe. Gatlin wills Penelope all his money, and is about to begin a search for her when a motor accident ends his life. Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burr, young psychiatrist, is presented by Dan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient—Nance Belden, a girl with a dual personality, for which her "Saddle nose" is in part responsible. McNamara does not think she is a criminal and obtains Burr's testimony in court. Lanny, the doctor's office nurse, is also won over. Nance's criminal record outweighs Doctor Burr's explanation of her case and she is sent to San Quentin penitentiary. Nance escapes, although shot, and goes to Lanny's cafe, where, much to his surprise, she is welcomed by Lanny. Nance is an heiress to $750,000. Fearful that she is heiress to $750,000. Fearful that she is heiress to $750,000. Fearful that she is